

1887.

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Harper's Magazine during 1887 will contain a novel of intense political, social and romantic interest entitled "Narka"—a story of Russian life by Kathleen O'Meara; a new novel entitled "April Hopes," by W. D. Howells; "Southern Sketches," by Charles Dudley Warner; and "Hesperia," by William Gibson; "The American Industries," continued; "Social Studies," by Dr. R. T. Ely; further articles on the Railway Problem by competent writers; new series of illustrations by E. A. Abbey and Alfred Parsons; articles by E. P. Roe; and other attractions.

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An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—Boston Courier.

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—Brooklyn Union.

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, interest, and instruction.—Christian Advocate, N. Y.

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## LOVE'S SOLITUDE AND SOCIETY.

When I must go into the turmoil of life of worldly men and ways, I cheerily go. Since I am there as one that hath no foe, But moves in sylvan peace, where boughs exclude.

The too fierce sun and paths with leaves are strewn,  
And hushed brooks in shady stillness flow—  
I need not shun the turmoil, since I know  
That Love will make for me the sweet solitude,  
And if I into exile must be sent,  
Let me not grieve; the Fate's a commanding life  
I feel, and take my way without a fear,  
If in the desert I must pitch my tent,  
Love hath within itself all fellowship,  
In friends and home and rest and pleasant cheer.

—Atlantic Monthly.

## PHASES OF ITALIAN WITCHCRAFT.

Curious Things Recommended for Purposes of Luck—A Strange Case.

From such persons you may hear that if any one takes the eggs out of a raven's nest, boils them so as to render them incapable of incubation and replaces them the parent birds will fly to a brook and fetch thence a white stone of the size and shape of the eggs. The stone, they say, it places carefully among the eggs and then sits on eggs and stone together. The stone restores vitality to the eggs, and after the brood is fledged and has flown it is left behind in the nest. It has, however, suffered a great change. It is now semi-transparent, and in every respect except its weight and hardness is exactly like an egg. If it be placed near any poisoned food the yolk begins to move violently and thus warns the fortunate possessor of his danger.

The lawing is even more given to sorcery. It always deposits a stone the size of a pea in its nest. What use it is to the bird or its family no one seems to know, but if any one finds it and places it under the pillow of a sleeping person he will answer every question that does not exceed the limits of human knowledge with perfect truth in the language in which it is asked. The marvelous stories told of serpents are innumerable. There is one about a yard in length and as thick as the upper part of a strong man's arm, which haunts dry wooded places. It is so venomous, especially in May, that not only will the first person it bites in that month die himself but any one who stands beside or comes to help him will share the same fate. If he falls beneath a tree, that, too, or if he be very large, at least one-half of it will be killed.

Again, serpents of all kinds are very fond of milk. In the old days, before the railway was built, a coachman who used to drive on the road between Foggia and Naples once fell asleep outside a little inn while his horses were baiting. His mouth was open and a snake crept down his throat. After this he felt unwell, though he did not know why, and none of the doctors could tell what was the matter with him. At last he consulted the professors of the University of Naples. They hung him up by his feet and placed a great bowl of milk beneath his head. The snake, attracted by the smell, crept out to drink, but still kept a great part of its body in the mouth and throat of the coachman. A young doctor sprang forward, pulled it out and threw it away, when it was killed. It was about two and a half feet in length. After this the patient was as well as ever.—Saturday Review.

## Fisher-Folk Peculiarities.

It is not to be wondered at that those poor, ignorant people, who live on or by the sea all their lives, are imbued with queer notions and superstitions concerning it. They do not acknowledge this readily, are rather ashamed of it, indeed, and it takes time and familiarity to bring these superstitions to light. They appear to endow the sea with sentient power, with an intelligent and generally malignant will. It is ever ready to undo human labor and destroy human hope. Before very rough weather there occasionally comes a strange calm, a hush like to nothing save the holding of a breath before a furious outburst of rage. It has a weird effect, coming, as it often does, at nightfall. After this a dull, muffled sound creeps out of the darkness—a sound as of lamentation and entreaty heard from afar. "The sea is calling," they say here; and when this happens the fishermen expect a gale before morning. When the sea has got hold of its prey and there is a house or houses desolate in the village, they hold that it mourns, making quite a different sound to any other tune.

About funerals there are odd observances and ideas. It is unlucky either to meet or to cross a funeral train. There are girls in the village who are a sort of professional mourners (though unpaid) for children and young women who die unmarried. They are dressed in black, with white hoods, and shawls of white spun silk on their shoulders. Six of these mourners is the mystic number, and whenever one is married another is selected to fill her place. Probably this considered a sort of honor, for there never seems a vacancy, though I do not know how the selection is made. They are grave looking damsels, so it may be by their fitting appearance. At a young man's funeral there are only two of these girls, who walk before and are called "servers." The dissenters have a custom of singing a sort of dirge over their dead, not unlike in effect the chanting of the monks at a funeral in Rome. But when the sad duties are done comes a time of feasting. Their pride forbids them to have anything but "a meagre funeral." Another peculiarity is that when the people are asked to attend, it is by men and girls named "olders" (not necessarily relatives of the deceased).—Art Journal.

## Hints on Bathing.

We "take cold" through the skin, it should be remembered, as we also breathe through it, throwing off superfluous heat—which becomes fever when the perspiration is suppressed—and also sending off waste products. Persons who have any tendency to pulmonary disease should make their skins active. A double handful of common salt thrown into the bathing water after the cleansing process has been performed is a beneficial addition. The saline particles are very penetrating, and no amount of rubbing will remove them from the skin, upon which they exert a most useful though a gentle, stimulating influence, especially salutary in cases of sluggish liver. Not only does this act locally on the skin, increasing its secretions, but also opens the process of nutrition in all the tissues of the body.

Thumbless mittens of ordinary Turkish traveling are as good as the more costly sponges for the luxury of the daily "rub bath." A large Turkish towel, wrung out in either tepid or cold water will expedite the bathing process; and by all means provide a good sized towel for the dry rub afterward. Turkish towels that come the size of crib sheets are most useful for this, and the luxury of keeping two linen bath sheets in daily use is known to the initiated few. After either a cold or a warm plunge wash the immediate covering of the whole body in a large way of linen or the soft tufted cotton gives the sensation of luxury that some people never know.—New Orleans Picayune.

## Holding His Position.

Wife—It don't see how you can say that Mr. Whitechoker has an effeminate way of talking. He has a very loud voice. Husband—I mean by an effeminate way of talking, my dear, that he talks all the time.

—Harper's Bazar.

## THE FASTER'S FIRST DINNER.

Merlati's Knife and Fork Laid Even After the Fifty Days' Fast.

Merlati, contrary to expectation, accomplished his extraordinary fasting feat, which commenced fifty days before. There has been some doubt as to his having completely fulfilled the terms of his engagement, since he began to take a little chemically prepared wine at 5:30 o'clock one afternoon, the stipulated time being 6:30. He was also given some pepsin and meat powder, but his stomach rejected them. The wine, however, did him good, and he was able to swallow it in repeated gulps and with infinite relish. According to the opinion of some of the doctors he will be unable to eat any solid food for twenty-five days to come.

Those who flocked to the Grand Hotel recently for the purpose of seeing the Italian take his first installment of nourishment were rather disappointed at finding, not the corpse like form which they expected, but a man still apparently in health and spirits, although languid in body and anemic in feature. Merlati was propped up on pillows and reclined on a couch, near which were exhibited some of his drawings. A long counter kept the frequent and inquisitive crowds of men and women who thronged to see him from approaching too near his resting place. The comparative healthiness of the man's appearance after so long a fast can only be attributed to the fact that the pangs of hunger are mitigated and intermittent after the first five or six days. Thus, when I first saw Merlati there was a strong expression of pain on his face, and his eyes were of an unnatural brilliancy. These symptoms were quite consistent with his case, because the agony of hunger is most acute in the earlier stages of suffering. Since then he has been in a state of languid exhaustion, varied occasionally with feverishness, pains in the head, frenzied dreams and touches of madness.

Latterly he had begun to suffer more severely in the head and stomach, but his energy has enabled him to persist in his determination to the bitter end. Efforts were made to make him break his fast a fortnight ago, yet there is every reason to believe that he has done his best to subvert nothing during the fifty days but the filtered water. I left Merlati this evening at the banquet, over which he presided, in the Grand Hotel. Every seat at the tables was full, and nearly one hundred guests, among them being some women and children, were present. The Italian sat among the members of the medical committee, a lady being on his left. He seemed to regard the rich viands, appetizing sauces and sparkling wines spread out in profusion before him with a half sad, half amused air, but his knife and fork were silent amid the clatter of plates and the popping of champagne.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

## Banish the Railroad Stoves.

For the last forty years, since railroads have been equipped with heavy cars and run at high rates of speed, scarcely a year has passed without the loss of life from burning car wrecks. The method of heating cars now is substantially the same as it was forty years ago. Each car has a stove, and the only improvement yet made is a better system of securing them more firmly and putting them in a sort of metal casing. But the beginning of the present year has shown again, and with horrible emphasis, that the precautions against the burning of wrecked cars are totally inadequate, and that the present system of heating should be superseded by something radically different.

The method employed upon the elevated railroads in this town shows that a train of cars can be perfectly heated without the possibility of fire in case of accident. That method consists in a pipe furnished with steam from the locomotive, and it serves the whole train, each car being heated equally from end to end. It is a very simple plan, and it should be adopted upon all railroads.

There would be another very great advantage in the use of this system. As it is now, the brakeman tends the stove, and as he has other duties, he piles on all the coal the stove will hold and lets it go. The usual result is that when there is any fire at all it is a roar, enough to roast anything as far away as the sixth row of seats and to give all the passengers headache. But if the engineer controlled the heating he would be able to regulate it with more constant attention and more disinterested judgment. By next year there should not be a single stove in use in a passenger train in this whole country, and if the present engines are not big enough to supply the additional steam required bigger ones should be put in their places.—New York Sun.

## New Method of River Mining.

A novel way of river mining is now being carried on near the Garibaldi Mining Company's property on the Stanislaus river, two miles below Robinson's Ferry. The plan consists of a scow twenty by sixty feet on which is placed a steam engine and boiler of fifteen horse power with a powerful suction pump attached. The pump not only throws an immense stream of water, but at the same time draws the sand, rocks and gravel from the bed of the river at the rate of fifty tons per hour. The pump discharges into the head of a flume running the entire length of the scow, and drops the material, less the gold, some ten feet away from the stern of the boat. Any large rocks that may obstruct the free working of the pump are hustled out of the way in short order by large and powerful derricks. As the Stanislaus river is noted for its heavy gold deposits the results can hardly fail to meet, if not greatly exceed, the anticipations of the Chicago capitalists who have it in charge.—Calaveras (Cal.) Prospect.

## An Empress Among Lunatics.

Empress Elizabeth of Austria-Hungary recently visited the Vienna lunatic asylum with the wife of Prince Karl Theodore, her brother, the famous oculist. Nearly all the mad men and women recognized the empress, who had visited the place before, and several noblemen kissed her hands while the women knelt to receive her blessing. One lunatic approached her majesty and said: "No one would ever think you were a grandmother." There was such a touch of flattery combined with the opposite sentiment in this that the empress broke into uproarious laughter and asked the lunatic's name and if she were curable. She was told she was and her majesty immediately ordered that anything the woman wanted should be charged to the imperial purse.—Foreign Letter.

## Mechanical Traps for the Sucker.

A good many people think that most of the gambling houses in Chicago are run "on the square," but Hendrie, the expert clock and model maker, tells me that he is often called in by gambling gentlemen to make some contrivances for their use.

He says he has made for certain well known gambling shop proprietors in Chicago, "hold out" devices for use in poker, as well as "stripper" attachments for faro boxes. The roulette wheels, he says, he never heard of being tampered with, probably because the odds against the player are about as three to two, and that gets away with his money quite fast enough.—Chicago Herald.

It is estimated that there are 325,570 telephones in use in this country. Nine years ago there were only 870.

## Medical Instinct of Animals.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water, and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and a purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps, as far as possible, in the sun. The warrior ants have regular-organized ambulances. Latriellus cut the antennae of the ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their mouths. If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound or dressing it with leaves and grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on it completes the amputation by means of its teeth.

A dog on being stung on the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter it remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it. This animal recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the fire. It adopted a general treatment, rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye; again licking the paw when it became dry. Animals suffering from traumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delaunay considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics as produced by animals may, in the interest of psychology be studied with advantage.—New Orleans Picayune.

## Good Qualities of the Oyster.

"It is all nonsense about a steady diet on oysters being injurious to the system," said a wealthy Thirty-fourth street physician to a reporter the other day. "Many persons think so, however. It may be that oysters do not produce the most pleasant results when cooked in a rich style and eaten just before going to bed. When taken with wine late at night, of course, if there is any bad effect the next day the oysters are blamed for it. Oysters have excellent medicinal qualities, are nutritious, and when plainly cooked or eaten raw are very wholesome, especially so in cases of indigestion. Oysters never produce indigestion, and that is something that can not be said of any other alimentary substance. During my experience I have found in several cases where oysters have been taken daily they have done much toward curing the patient. Invalids have discovered in oysters the required aliment, besides being by far the most agreeable food to take. Raw oysters, too, are said to be very good for hoarseness, although I have never tested their merits on that point. It is my belief that the oyster is the most healthful article of food known to man."—New York Mail and Express.

## The Virus of Glanders.

Glanders has become so prevalent and so destructive in Illinois that the state live-stock commission will probably have to avail itself of the results of the recent investigations of MM. Cadeac and Malet on the resistance of the virus of this disease to the destructive agency of atmospheric air and heat. In a general way it may be stated that these prove that the virus—like Koch's cholera germ—is rendered inert by thorough drying. Fragments of farcy buds from the lungs retain virulence in the central parts as long as twenty-four days, while the more external layers lose theirs at rates dependent on the facility with which they become desiccated in the atmosphere. An atmosphere saturated with moisture and at ordinary temperatures preserves the virulence of the morbid humors for very long periods of time—fifteen to thirty days. Boiling the virus for two minutes in water suffices to destroy its activity, but simply pouring boiling water on the morbid material does not destroy its virulence.—Chicago News.

## A Hint for Oculists.

Writing from Darjeeling to Nature, the Hon. Ralph Abercrombie says: "Three cases have come under my personal observation in which brown-skinned natives, in very different parts of the world, blacken their faces to protect them from the intense light and heat." The examples he gives are those of the inhabitants of Morocco, as well as of others along the north of Africa, who blacken themselves around the eyes to avert ophthalmia from the glare of hot sand. The natives of Fiji do the same and so do the natives of the Silkim hills, and it is only reasonable to suppose that a practice of such wide diffusion, and such striking similarity, is found useful, that is, protective in the places and under the conditions contemplated.

## Origin of a Salt Mine.

In the eastern coast of the Caspian sea a curious phenomenon is in progress. Kara Bobaz is an estuary nearly separate from the main body of the sea by a bank through which there is an inlet. The evaporation from this gulf is so great that a current continually sets in from the Caspian; and as there is no return current, the water of the gulf becomes more and more saliferous, and a deposit of salt is in course of formation. In time this gulf will be cut off from the Caspian, and will then be dried up and become an extensive salt-bed.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## The Basin of the Congo.

A famous French authority writes from nine years' experience in French Congo that he has come to the conclusion that the west African territory and the basin of the Congo must be left to be developed by the original inhabitants and not be colonized by immigrants.—Boston Budget.

## QUEER HAPPENINGS IN WAR.

A Lottery in Which the Prizes Are Shot, Shell, Wounds and Death.

Men might write for 100 years of the curious phases of war, and still leave the subject fresh. War is a lottery, and the prizes are shot, shell, wounds and death. Tens of thousands of men served four years in the late war and returned home. In 1,000 cases recruits were killed within twenty-four hours after reaching the front. War's missiles are no respecters of persons, and the soldier who fights an all day's battle without receiving a wound may be killed in his tent at night by the accidental discharge of a musket.

At the battle of Franklin the first shell sent from the first field-piece to open fire killed twenty-six Confederates. The next five shells from the same gun either failed to explode or cleared the advancing lines. In this same fight, the horse of a Confederate colonel was cut square in two by a shot, and the rider escaped unhurt. Ten minutes after a Union officer behind the breastworks stumbled and fell forward on the ground, breaking his neck.

In one of the assaults on Fort Wagner, in Charleston harbor, the iron-clad fleet, assisted by land batteries numbering twenty-seven heavy cannon, bombarded the fort for two hours before killing a single soldier. From seventy to eighty heavy cannon were hurling three tons of iron into the fort each minute, and yet no one was hurt until over 300 tons of "solid death" had been wasted. As an offset to this, witness the work of a single solid shot thrown from a Federal gunboat on the lower Mississippi. A Confederate flying battery was just taking position, and one piece had already opened fire. The Federal shot was aimed at this piece. The big mass of iron struck the six-pounder square on the muzzle and upset gun and carriage. A piece of the muzzle, weighing about twenty pounds, was broken, and this flew to the left and killed two men. Three men were hurt by smaller fragments or flying splinters. The big shot next struck and exploded a caisson, killing three men and wounding two others. From the caisson it turned to the right, killed a horse, smashed a wheel of a field-piece, and crushed the leg of a sergeant in a bloody mass. That one shot so disorganized the battery that it limbered up and wheeled away to cover.

While heavy ordnance is necessary in reducing forts and earthworks, it is doubtful if there was any profit in the work of the big guns carried by their iron-clads on the rivers. When McClellan fell back he had the cover of gun-boats, and some writers have claimed that their fire saved his army from capture. So far as the Confederacy records show, the loss by the hundreds of enormous shells thrown over the heads of our troops into the woods by these great cannon amounted to no more than 100 men. They were a new thing then, and the effect of the awful crash and terrific explosion on the men was demoralizing on the troops in line.

A Union gunboat on the White river threw three shells into a Confederate camp, killed nearly fifty men, and routed a force of 800. Within a week after that event the Confederate Gen. Shelby planted four pieces of flying artillery on the levee, within 400 feet of the same gunboat at anchor, and without the least cover for men or guns kept up the fight for over an hour, or until the gunboat backed out of it and steamed away.

The chances in a lottery can be figured down fine, and a certain percentage of escapes is allowed in a steamboat explosion; but he who goes to war has nothing to console him. He may dodge a 200-pound shell and be killed by a dozen buckshot. He may receive a dozen bullets and live on, or the first may be fatal. He may ride in the wildest charge unhurt, and he may be killed by a stray bullet around his camp fire.—Army Bulletin.

## The Throat and the Voice.

The throat is a wonderful instrument of music. Place the fingers upon it, and every time you speak you can feel the vibration of the vocal organs, producing sound. Anything that even touches the throat impairs the purity of those sounds. Fling a cloth over the strings of a piano or violin, and get music out of it if you can. So every cloth which surrounds the throat impairs the sweetness of the voice. Women go with necks bare; men have theirs swathed and bandaged, and ten women have sweet voices where one man has. A man's voice should be as pure as a woman's. Why is it not? He is shaved and choked. God has provided a covering for man's throat, light and soft; it clothes the neck and preserves the health. But a man gets a sharp iron, scrapes his neck, ties a rag round it, takes cold, has sore throat, bronchitis, consumption, and dies.—Christian Advocate.

## Her Grief Assuaged.

A little New York girl, while spending the summer in the country, became very much attached to a pet chicken, which she wished to take home with her.

"That's impossible, Sadie," said her mother. "We wouldn't know what to do with it. If you don't want to leave it here, why not let Uncle James kill it, and we'll have it for supper?"

"Oh, mamma," sobbed the little girl, "can I have all the white meat?"—New York Sun.

## Prevention of Consumption.

The extent to which consumption can be prevented in a community, if it is treated as a contagious disease, is shown by the experience of Naples, where for eighty years it was so treated, with precautions so rigid as to be inhumane, but with the result of practically stamping out the disease.—Chicago News.

## Largest Flat in Existence.

The largest flat in the world is situated on the corner of Mott and Elizabeth streets, New York, and affords a home for 1,500 people.

A paper sleigh has been invented by a citizen of Vermont.

## The Crater of Popocatepetl.

But the chief object of interest on the top of Popocatepetl is the crater. Imagine the interior of a mountain literally blown out by an explosion, to the depth of 600 or 800 feet, leaving a narrow rim perpendicular on its inside surface. This would be no exaggerated picture of the real appearance of the crater. I stood and looked over the dizzy brink in mute astonishment. A vast cavity, unsuspected from the outside, sank away at my feet, rock ribbed, ragged and torn, along its precipitous sides. Out of orifices in its deep and dismal bottom rose jets and streamers of steam, puffing and blowing in the dead air.

Having no object at hand by which to gauge the size, I was greatly deceived as to the magnitude of this cavity in the mountain's bowels. I supposed it measured perhaps 500 feet across, but a friend subsequently told me that a ball from his rifle did not reach the opposite wall, as indicated by no displacement of stones. It is fully a mile in diameter, and a workman who had wrought in the crater extracting sulphur, told me that the fumeroles, or vents of steam, instead of being a foot in diameter as they appeared to be, measured from twelve to eighteen feet. The vapor pouring out of these holes is highly impregnated with sulphur, which is deposited on the rocks and in the soil, and becomes an inexhaustible supply of this mineral. The crane and rigging for lowering the workmen into this inferno still remains in place, but the rope having been unused for three years, no one cares to trust his weight upon it.

An awful silence now broods over this scene of emptiness and desolation, in striking contrast with the roar and turbulence which terrified the Spaniards, who attempted to ascend the volcano 350 years ago. At brief intervals a rock or boulder rolls thundering down the precipitous sides to the bottom, displacing other stones on its way, and one can not help wondering what must have been the original depth of the crater, which after 200 years of such accretions, still measures more than 600 feet. It was with a sigh of regret that at last turned away from these most astonishing and stupendous remains of volcanic actions, and prepared to make our descent to lower earth.—Mexico Cor. Cleveland Leader.

## Overwork in Public Schools.

The proper time to consider the question of overwork in schools is at the beginning of the term, when the evil can be prevented, and not, as is usually done, at its end, when the manifest bad effects give rise to pointless moralizing. School teachers generally will not admit that the ordinary public school course causes overwork in the pupils. But the pale faces, emaciated forms, headaches and bad nervous conditions observable in the children at the end of the school year show plainly that something is wrong. It may be that the bad air of the school-rooms or improper diet and care at home contribute to produce the fagged-out appearance, but there can be little doubt that the high-pressure system of head-cramming is responsible for a large share of the bad results.

One thing is surely bad—the subjecting of all children, the weak with the robust, the dull with the bright, to the same iron-bound system and course of study. The instruction should in some way be better adapted both to the individual needs and the capacity of the scholars. The rivalry, the worry and suspense in contests for promotion, under an absurd system of marks, should be abolished. Parents on their part should see to it that their children get plenty of sleep and outdoor play, and that the older girls avoid social dissipation. Study alone hurts very few children. It is the things superadded to necessary study, or bad conditions for studying that do most of the mischief.—New York World.

## Contentment of the Poor Man.

There is lots of sympathy wasted in this world, but it shows a good heart to have it. As the burden is, so the strength shall be. If labor is rewarded it is all right. Rowland says he don't mind pulling fodder at all if it don't get wet and spoil in the curing. Contentment is what we all want, and the poor man can be as contented as the rich one if his labor is rewarded—a reasonable reward. Then it is willing labor. The watchman goes on duty willingly at midnight. The doctor hears the door-bell ring willingly when deep sleep has possessed him on a cold and stormy night. The night editor of the daily paper is a willing slave to the lamp. Every true man will screw his courage up to the sticking point if the reward is in sight.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

## "Boston, Every Inch of Him."

"Have you any ash trees on the common?" my fellow pilgrim asked a policeman who was walking along declining some Latin noun (the only thing a Boston policeman ever does decline). He stopped and looked at my friend with the utmost commiseration for his ignorance. "We have the 'Fraxinus Americana,'" he replied, waving his stick in the direction of a white ash not far away. Boston, every inch of him.—Boston Cor. Chicago News.

## New York's Catholic Governor.

Many people are probably not aware of the fact that New York had an Irish Catholic governor in 1833, and for some years after. This was Thomas Dongon, the younger son of Sir John Dongon, an Irish baronet, and a nephew to Richard Talbot, earl of Tyrconnel.

## Payable to His Gratitude.

"Your article is accepted," wrote the magazine editor to the author. "All right," wrote the author back; "make the check payable to my grandson. His name will be sent to you when he is born and christened."—Boston Courier.

Professor Proctor says an earthquake is simply an assurance that our globe is not dead.